

GAUDY FUNERALS IN BURMA

With Ballet and Band the Rich Burmese Are Paraded to Their Tombs.

They have gorgeous funerals in Rangoon, the capital of Burma, India. When a rich Burman is buried, for instance, the funeral procession might be compared to the street parade of some circus. First comes a kind of ballet of Burmese in bright colored silks, dancing the wildest kinds of contortions, anything but graceful. Next there is the hearse, drawn by several black horses. Oddly enough, in some cases it will be a huge black English hearse with attendants in black and white girdles. Instead of the usual gaudy Burmese hearse, with its models of dancers and race horses. Following this a brass band will blare out some lively tune, to which the ballet can dance, the whole being about as appropriate to the solemnities of such an occasion as would be a dirge to enliven a bridge-whist party.

Stringing along after the band will be a mile, more or less, of ox-carts with quaint tops of colored matting, each crowded with "gay mourners" who are provided with no end of refreshments. A big Burman in brilliant pink silk and carrying a large fan usually plays the part of master of ceremonies, his chief duty being to see that all are happy. As companion he will have a muscular chap bearing a huge case of bottles containing drinks for the whole party. Luckily, since dead men tell no tales, it is also true that they find no fault; and so these grotesque funerals are never interrupted by the box occupants in whose honor the spectacles are arranged.

IS LAZIEST MAN ON EARTH

Sea-Faring Man Discovers Him in Person of Chief of the Solomon Islands.

In all probability the laziest man on earth has been discovered by sea-faring men who had occasion to stop at the Solomon Islands of the East Indies not long ago. Those islands are inhabited by tribes of black men known to the sailors as Kanakas.

The ruler over the islands of Choise and Caristoval is one of these Kanakas, known as Chief Sonoa. The Kanakas are almost invariably short and very heavily built, but Chief Sonoa is the shortest and fattest one of the bunch, weighing in the neighborhood of 365 pounds. He is not only the blackest, fattest and laziest, but he has more wives than any other chief in that neighborhood.

One of the sailors who visited these islands said that "his majesty would lie in the sands of the beach while his favorite wife would sit beside him and smoke. She would draw a mouth full of the smoke into her lungs. The chief would open his mouth, the favorite would blow the smoke into it and he would inhale it into his lungs, after which he would let it pass out his nose. Time after time would the wife chosen for this job blow the smoke into her chief's mouth, and time after time he would take it into his lungs to let it pass out of his nose. The tobacco used was the strongest that could be had, and with it was rolled some kind of leaf that would bring on sleep. A truly luxurious being is this dusky king."

Sure of a Raise.

An enterprising woman, who rents several apartments in a new building and sublets them, furnished, room by room, has profited at the rate of several hundred dollars a year by woman's propensity for telling everything she knows. To each applicant for a room she named an exorbitant price to start with.

"Now, understand, this is a concession to you alone, and must be regarded as strictly confidential. If you tell a soul in the house that I have made a reduction in your favor I shall have to charge the original price."

Within two weeks rents had gone up.

"Mrs. Smith tells me," said the astute landlady to each gossiping tenant, "that you told her you pay only \$6 for your room, instead of \$7." And as no one was in a position to plead not guilty the additional rent was exacted.

Maybe She Liked Coffee.

Kent Cooper, a newspaper man, said he was in a restaurant in Chicago recently when he observed, sitting at the table next him, an evidently well-to-do young man and a young woman, the latter of whom showed signs of not being accustomed to the restaurants of the class she was then patronizing. When the remnants of the dessert were removed from before the pair, the waiter stood at attention for the final order.

"I think you may bring me a cigar and a demi tasse," said the man.

"I don't care for a cigar," giggled the girl, "but you may bring me one of the other things and a cup of coffee."

Fidgeting Children.

The child who shows no disposition to move about and is apparently happier sitting still will grow up to be slow-witted, heavy. On the other hand, the baby who is always using its arms and legs will be intelligent, its brain will work quickly, and it will without doubt be clever.

Children should consequently be encouraged when in the infant stage to throw their arms and legs about, to play with their fingers and toes, and when they are older the wise parent will not insist on their keeping still.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at Public Auction at my farm 2½ miles east and 2½ miles south of Seward, 9 miles north and ½ mile east of St. John, and 5 miles west and 2 miles north of Hudson, Kan., the following property, on

Thursday, Feb. 22

Sale to commence at 10:00 a. m.

HORSES and MULES

- 1 team of mules, 8 years old, wt. 2150
- 1 team of mules, 10 years old, wt. 1900
- 1 team of mules, 4 years old, wt. 1750
- 1 bay mare, 6 years old, wt. 1100, in foal
- 1 black mare 4 years old, wt. 1100, in foal
- 1 bay mare, 10 years old, wt. 900 in foal
- 1 bay gelding, 7 years old, wt. 900
- 1 bay gelding, 6 years old, wt. 1300
- 1 sorrel gelding, 3 years old, wt. 1000
- 1 team driving ponies, 7 and 9 years, wt. 1600
- 3 spring colts

CATTLE

- 1 2-year old heifer, good one
- 1 milch cow, 8 years old, fresh soon
- 1 6-months old calf

MISCELLANEOUS

- 5 Sets Work Harness
- 1 Pair Platform Scales
- 1 S-t Buggy Harness
- 1 Grindstone

And many other articles not listed

IMPLEMENTS

- 1 McCormick header, almost new
- 1 Janesville riding lister
- 1 John Deere riding lister
- 1 16-inch walking plow
- 2 Jolly disc sleds
- 2 riding cultivators
- 1 3 section steel harrow
- 1 12-hoe Van Brunt drill
- 1 Tom Thumb drill
- 1 Weber wide tire wagon
- 1 low-wheeled wagon
- 1 header barge
- 1 surrey
- 2 top buggies
- 1 5-tooth cultivator

Household Furniture

- 1 Home Comfort steel range
- 1 Round Oak heater
- 1 new sewing machine
- 1 ward robe
- 1 dining room table
- 1 kitchen table
- 4 iron beds

BIG FREE LUNCH AT NOON

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash; all sums above that amount, 6 months time without interest will be given if paid when due, if not paid when due to draw 10 per cent interest from date of sale. A discount of 3 per cent will be given for cash on sums over \$10.00!

WM. H. SEARLE, OWNER

P. L. KEENAN
D. T. DENNIS
Auctioneers

GEO. SCHMIDT
Clerk

HOW TO GET RICH.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, lumber monopolist and multi-millionaire, is reported in a published interview to have given out a set of rules on how to get rich. There is nothing new or startling about them. Neither are they of any value whatever. Boiled down they amount to this: Put your mind to your work, work hard at something worth while, don't be a fraud of long hours, save money and be optimistic. "Any young man who follows these rules can get rich," he says. "So can any young man who doesn't follow them," he might have said with equal truthfulness.

It is not necessary to present examples of young men who have done all that Mr. Weyerhaeuser suggests and yet have failed to acquire wealth. They are so plentiful that anyone who wants to can find them for himself.

Under existing economic conditions there is no rule of conduct that every man can follow that will make every one rich. Until some change in the economic system has been made, the

man or woman who does not inherit wealth or get it otherwise as a gift can only get it by doing something which no great number of others can do. If every one or any great number do the same thing, then it will cease to be a means of obtaining riches.

The man who does nothing more than work hard and zealously can only profit from that course as long as he remains an exceptional case. When many others do the same his prosperity will come to an end.

Mr. Weyerhaeuser became rich by doing things which few, if any, others can do. He saw a chance to get hold of large tracts of lumber lands. He saw that this would give him power to prevent anyone who needed lumber from getting it and that they would have to submit to any terms he saw fit to dictate in order to get it. So he became rich through the laws that gave to him the special privilege of holding certain valuable natural resources as his own to do with as he would.

Possibly he had previously been all

that he now advises other young men to be and possibly he is so still, but it was the monopoly that made him rich, not work, saving or optimism.

There are rules for getting rich much more reliable than those laid down by Mr. Weyerhaeuser. While existing conditions last they are as follows: (1) Don't waste any more time than you can help in doing your productive work. Let the easy marks do that. Much valuable time is being wasted at work which could be more profitably spent getting hold of some monopoly. (2) Grab any monopoly that you happen to be the first one to see. Hold tight to it and charge for its use all that the traffic will bear. That is positively all that you need do. The people will do the rest for you.

Of course these rules only apply to present conditions. We could change conditions so that much less stringent rules of conduct than what Mr. Weyerhaeuser proposes will bring, not millions perhaps, but comfort and plenty to every young man, middle-aged man, old man and every woman as

well. But that change involves abolition of privileges that have made Mr. Weyerhaeuser and others into multi-millionaires.

At present it looks good for the season, August Gurling.

WHERE THE DOCTORS ARE MORE SUCCESSFUL

A lawyer got into an argument with a physician over the relative merits of their respective professions.

"I don't say that all lawyers are crooks," said the doctor "but you'll have to admit that your profession doesn't make angels of men."

"No," retorted the attorney "you doctors certainly have the best of us there."

COULD OUTGROW IT.

Pat—"It's a fine healthy bye we go be havin' at th' shanty."

Mike—"Good for you."

Pat—"An' it looks like me, Mike."

Mike—"Ah well, what's the harm as long as it's healthy?"—Mystic Works

HOW ARAB PRIZES HIS MARE

"Foundation of Wealth is a Mare; Bring Forth a Mare," is One of Their Sayings.

The Arab's regard for his mare is often expressed in sayings that are short and very much to the point, as for instance: "The foundation of wealth is a mare; bring forth a mare." "The greatest blessings are a wise wife and a fruitful mare."

As the Arabs themselves are divided into tribes and sub-tribes, the same system is adopted in regard to the strain of their horses' breed. In fact, the breeding is carried on in the same manner as laid down in the Koran for the Mohammedan marriages. This is one of the chief factors giving rise to the high quality of the pure bred Arab horse.

"Thoroughbred mares are never sold under any conditions, and instances have been known," says Pierre Ponardine in "Life in the Moslem East," "when five and six and ten thousand pounds have been refused; for often such mares that are too old for riding are still kept for breeding purposes."

In olden times stealing a mare was punishable by death. Sheikhs own one or more pure bred mares, according to their position and means, but it is often the case that among the less well to do people a mare is owned by several, the shares being clearly defined and division of colts made according to detailed and often complicated laws. Sometimes one family owns "one leg," while a richer man claims "two legs," etc.

The system of owning a mare in shares is found among certain Arabs in Turkish Arabia and sometimes in the city of Bagdad itself, if any one is fortunate enough to get hold of a half-bred mare.—Tit-Bits.

RATS CAUSE WATER FAMINE

Thirsty Rodents Gnaw Lead Pipe and Ship's Supply of Drinking Water is Lost.

It is a very serious thing to be waterless at sea. This is what happened recently to the bark Sapphire, bound from South American ports to Puget sound, but the water famine was neither the result of carelessness, drought or a protracted voyage. When half the journey had been accomplished the 400-gallon tank suddenly went dry. As it happened over night and the tank had no hole in it the calamity was a mystery, and some superstitious members of the crew immediately ascribed it to a supernatural agency. But the second mate, a hard-headed Yankee, investigated, and found that a section of the lead pipe leading from the tank had been almost gnawed in two by the army of rats that infested the ship. There was no water on board except that in the tank, which was closely covered, and the creatures, half mad with thirst, had evidently attacked the pipe in a body. The stream of escaping water must have drowned many of them, as there was a great decrease in their numbers. There were about a hundred cases of mineral water in the cargo, and these were broached to supply the crew until some port could be reached to refill the tank. An ingenious sailor also rigged up a condenser from the primitive materials at hand, but this furnished only about a quart of fresh water a day, which was used for cooking. When the Sapphire reached Seattle the captain had the water tank fitted with an iron pipe thick enough to resist all future attacks.

Antidote for Blushing.

If you blush, put on glasses, advises Dr. H. Campbell, an English physician. Not the ones to conceal the object which caused your flush. Or, no—but regular glass glasses, "strong convex lenses," he says in the Practitioner. And this is how he demonstrates his proposition:

"The artificial myopia thus induced by blurring the surroundings tends to diminish self-consciousness. The female sex is more apt to blush than the male sex, although more men than women seek medical help for morbid blushing."

Among the "horrible examples" which Dr. Campbell came across in practice were those of a young man who was obliged to leave the army because of blushing; of a physician, forty years old, who abandoned his practice because of it; of a minister, thirty-two, who "blushed" himself out of the pulpit.

Exemplary George.

She admitted being jealous of her husband. Consequently they quarreled frequently, and, womanlike, she confided to her best friend.

"You are unfair at times to George," said the best friend one day, as the two sat on the veranda of the suburban home. "I saw George in the city yesterday and he didn't see me. So I kept watching him. He had a seat in a crowded subway car. At least two score women, most of them pretty as a picture, came in and passed by him or stood in front of him. And George never looked at the of them; he was deeply interested in his paper."—Philadelphia Times.

What Troubled Him.

"Docthor," said Dennis, the old squire's valet, "don't yez think the mather is getting mighty thin?"

"No harm in that, Dennis," said the doctor; "he was too fat. He'll be healthier when he's thinner."

"Loikely he will," said Dennis, disappointedly; "but O! won't be able to wear his ould clothes then!"